

643.12 5  
2

# PASTORAL STANZAS.

Written on Occasion of the MARRIAGE

O F

C. PHIPPS, Esquire,

With the HONOURABLE

Miss LEPEL HERVEY.

By Mr. Lockman.

— Tædas Hymenæus Amorque  
Præcutiunt.

OVID.



L O N D O N,

MDCCXLIII.

PASTORAL STANZAS

Written on Occasion of the Marriage

OF

C P H I P S, Esquire,

With the Honorable

Mrs EEPER HERVEY.

By Mr. Johnson.

Printed by T. J. Johnson, Stationer, No. 10, N. York St.

1817



L O N D O N

W E S T M I N S T E R

# PASTORAL STANZAS.

PRESENTED TO

C. P H I P P S, Esquire,

A N D

Miss L E P E L H E R V E Y,

On their MARRIAGE.

**Æ**GON, who lov'd the green Retreat;  
Flying, with Care, Life's splendid Blaze:

ÆGON, whose Lyre first warbled sweet,

When fam'd OCTAVIA\* deign'd to praise,

\* Her Grace the Dutchesse of BUCKINGHAM.



Invited, by furrounding Hinds,

Blithesome, to tune the nuptial Lay;

Pensive, on Moss his Frame reclines,

Then sighing, Words thus break away.

When *Sol*, in Summer, darts his Beams,

To Life and Beauty, Beings rise:

Winter return'd, froze are the Streams,

And Nature's Face quite cheerless lies.

My Genius, thus, whilst Health suffus'd

OCTAVIA's Cheek, aloft cou'd soar:

Her Health impair'd; struck dumb, confus'd,

My Genius can inspire no more.

Then

Here ceas'd the Swain. Soon cros the Meads,

With News auspicious, *Colin* hies.

Now Joy (*OCTAVIA* well) succeeds,

And ev'ry Eye speaks sweet Surprize.

When lo! a Sight, which Crouds admire: —

In bridal Pomp, the noble Pair.

*Ægon*, transported, strings his Lyre;

And, smiling, hails the boasted FAIR.

Sweet Virgin! blest with Science, Sense;

With Beauty crown'd, and native Grace;

HE, to your Heart, had best Pretence,

In whom we like Perfections trace.

Know,

Know, on Your Selves your Bliss depends,

For Nature cou'd not more bestow.

From tender Lovers, rise to Friends,

And ev'ry Charm will brighter grow.

*F I N I S*

